

JOHN MCGRAW'S RECONSTRUCTED TEAM LOOMS UP AS MENACE TO OTHER CLUBS IN 1917

NEW YORK GIANTS HAVE POWERFUL CLUB EXCEPT IN THE PITCHING DEPARTMENT

Victories Over Phillies Not in Nature of Flukes. Champions Were Outplayed From Start to Finish by McGraw's Men

WHEN the Giants took three straight from the Phillies, the fans throughout the country were shocked. The Philadelphia had just won eight consecutive games from the Dodgers and Braves and it was thought that the champions would increase their lead in the National League race...

The Giants are now one of the most powerful teams in either league, barring pitchers. The White Sox, Tigers and Dodgers generally are considered the most formidable teams in the major leagues, but they are not in the same class with the Giants, now that Zimmerman and Herzog have been added to McGraw's roster.

McGraw insisted that he did not have the pitchers. The result of the games would indicate that he was right, but the work of several of his hurlers recently proved conclusively that McGraw has the pitchers, but that he has not worked them properly.

Holke is Playing Great Ball

IF YOUNG Holke, the Rochester recruit, can continue at his present clip, McGraw will not need to do any experimenting next season, as his team as lined up can hardly be improved upon. New York critics insist that Holke is going to be another Hal Chase.

There was nothing fluky about any of the Giants' victories over the Phillies. The champions were outplayed in every department and no team could have beaten McGraw's all-star cast as they played Friday and Saturday.

The present series has brought one thing out clearly. It is the value of Charley Herzog. The former Cincinnati manager supplied the punch and ginger the Giants needed. He is the live wire of the team and has put the needed fight in McGraw's team.

About the Sad Slipping of St. Louis

AS MANAGER BILL CARRIGAN, of the Boston Red Sox, remarked before he left here, "The Browns are through." It seemed for a time that Fielder Jones' crowd was going straight to the top in one of the most phenomenal baseball runs ever staged in the history of the game.

As a matter of fact, the Browns have not been greatly weakened by the loss of any pitchers nor have they had hard luck to which they might attribute their downfall after their fine sprint in midseason.

Jones is a good manager, but neither he nor any one else can put the fighting spirit into a team when there is no place to put it. The Browns simply haven't and apparently never did have that insoluble athletic quality which makes one athlete stand above the field when there is no evident difference between the said athlete and his competitors.

Great Player and Comedian Passes Out of Baseball

WHEN the New York Yankee management announced that Germany Schaefer, along with Ruth Odring, had been released the fans of Gotham and elsewhere realized that one of the most picturesque figures of baseball had passed from the diamond film. Schaefer was once a great player, but the majority of fans of the present know him as a comedian of the ball field.

Germany played all of the infield positions for Huphey Jennings when the Detroit Tigers were at the height of their glory. Schaefer was not only an exceptionally clever mechanical fielder, but he was a brilliant and quick thinker on the field. He has pulled off as many bizarre plays, much to the discomfort of the opposing team, as Eddie Collins, Jack Barry or any other player in the annals of the national pastime.

It was at the national capital that Schaefer became noted throughout the country as a baseball comedian. Associated with Nick Atrock, the erstwhile White Sox left-handed hurler, Germany drew crowds to the Washington ball park when the team was in a hopeless rut and when, but for his and Atrock's presence, there would not have been a handful of fans at the game.

Because of his ridiculous antics on the field there are thousands of fans in the United States who think Schaefer was employed by Washington solely as a fun maker. But as a matter of fact Germany knows more about baseball than Clark Griffith ever did, and his advice from the coaching line, though often clothed in ludicrous language, was always sound from a technical baseball viewpoint.

Penn at Last on the Right Track

THOSE who have followed the varying fortunes of the University of Pennsylvania football team since the passing of Big Bill Hollenback in 1908 are rejoicing that the halcyon days appear to be here once more. Smooth sailing should be encountered by the Red and Blue warriors this year and in the years to come as long as Bob Fowlwell, or some other coach who has complete and final say, is on the job.

The Penn team, under the direction of Fowlwell, Gaston, Dickson and Captain Mathews, began work at Langhorne today. The material this season is as good as any coach and captain could wish. Consequently, the only thing in the way of a championship team is the old trouble of having various influential members of the alumni but into the business of the coaches. This year it is not likely that any such conditions will arise such as prevented George Brooke from making the success he might have made.

Fowlwell is willing to stand or fall on his own judgment of the men and the plays to be given. Unquestionably a coach even of far less ability than Fowlwell could make a good team at Penn if he had full control, consequently it does not require a great stretch of the imagination to see the Red and Blue triumphant in 1916 with a man of Fowlwell's type at the helm.

Bobby Jones Graves National Honors

ROBERT T. JONES, JR., the sensational young golfer on whose head fame has draped several hard-earned encomiums, has returned to Atlanta. He has determined to win the amateur golf title if it takes him several years and his whole ambition will be directed toward that end. As Bobby was born on March 17, 1902, it is easy to see that when he determines it is some determination. Young Jones has played football to Georgia, so he seeks fresh woods and pastures new. He wants to have the champion golfer of these United States, and he has a strong idea that this champion's name is likely to be Jones in the sweet by and by.

Ralph McMillan says the Boston rooters are wild, with two pennant contenders striving to snatch at the top of the major-league heap. That being the case, Athletic fans should be the tamest animals in the baseball zoo.

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND



LEONARD'S KNOCKOUT OVER M'ANDREWS LEAVES NO OTHER OPPONENTS HERE FOR HIM

Out-of-Town Boxers Necessary to Meet New York Phenom—Bouts at the Olympia Tonight—Some Scrapper Scraps

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

PHILADELPHIA matchmakers must seek other pastures for talent to be the party of the second part in competition with Benny Leonard. Following the New York knock-out of Eddie McAndrews at the National Club Saturday night by the dreamland route, there apparently remains no Quaker City lightweight competent to vie for prestige in Fred Welsh's division.

Leonard has punctured the Quaker City "thirty-three" pound class good—or rather bad, like a large hunk of switzer cheese. He had sidetracked Joe Welsh, Jimmy Murphy, Charley Thomas and Sam Bobidiana, besides McAndrews, leaving not a single boxer who stands out as a worthy opponent for him.

Leonard is to add any more of Philadelphia's lure to his already large bank roll it will be a case of unveiling out-of-town gentlemen into the ring with him. Leonard polished off McAndrews in wonderful order and proved conclusively what a phenomenal workman he really is with the gloves. The man from Manayunk gave Benny the best and hardest fight he has had in this city, and not until after McAndrews had made Leonard extend himself to his utmost was Eddie laid low.

Leonard on Jump McAndrews was knocked out as cold as a doornail, as it were. For the first four rounds Leonard was kept pretty well on the jump leading Eddie's vicious poise, some of which landed on Benny's body and head. None of the punches, though, affected the Gothamite, as he took them while going away or after partially blocking them.

Neither had any advantage when Leonard and McAndrews stepped up for the fifth round, but when the visitor from the big town assumed aggressiveness it was apparent that the match was all but over. He backed McAndrews against the wall with right and left, and made McAndrews's feet lunge out of the atmosphere.

During the mix-up Leonard and McAndrews fought across toward the latter's corner, and, measuring a straight right-hand punch, Benny crossed Eddie on the jaw with a mighty wallop. The local entry reeled, spread his legs, but was unable to keep his equilibrium, and dropped to the floor.

McAndrews in Gaze Bobby Calhoun counted nine. McAndrews gained his feet. He was weak. It wasn't necessary for Leonard to finish his remarkable performance with the two pile-driving blows that sent McAndrews backward, dropping full length with his head resting on the bottom rope and his arms outstretched. Eddie didn't stir a limb as Calhoun finished the regulated toll.

McAndrews was completely knocked out. While the big crowd gave Leonard a rousing ovation, it also fell for McAndrews. Eddie had given the spectators a great run for their money, and while the victor was handed most of the applause, the defeated one was not entirely forgotten.

Charley Also Wins Charley, another Leonard boy, also won by a technical knockout, when Referee McGuigan stopped his set-to with Willie Hansen in the third round. Hansen was outclassed from the outset, but he was a poor match for Leonard, as the latter, instead of being a 115-pounder, looked even bigger than his brother Benny.

Local fans saw Harry Seigel, a new New York K. O. phenom, in action for the first time, but Mr. Seigel probably lost control of his sleep during his trip over, as the result the Joe Welsh, his opponent, won a clean-cut victory. Seigel was too anxious to make good on his first trip here. He was more or less—mostly more—and while the Joe Welsh looked like haymakers, Welsh fought a great battle, and he proved

PHILLIES FINISH WITH THE GIANTS THIS AFTERNOON

Eppa Rixey Scheduled to Do Hurling for the Champs at Polo Grounds

By CHANDLER D. RICHTER

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—With the playing of the final contest of the series with McGraw's maulers this afternoon, the Phillies will wind up their road trip and will leave for Philadelphia, where they will open a large stand on their own grounds against all of the western teams. While the Giants series with the pennant-winning Phillies, neither Manager Moran nor any of the players are in the least discouraged by the three defeats here and the loss of the lead. All are sure they will win the final battle of the series today and then return to their own ball field, where they will regain the lead and keep it until the end of the season.

Eppa Rixey has been returned a winner in twelve of his last thirteen starts and he will endeavor to continue this winning streak at the expense of the Giants. He has had a long rest and should be able to get away with a victory with his port-side slant. Opposed to him will be another southpaw, Rube Benton, also worked in a double-header against the Dodgers, but who did not fare so well as Ferritt.

Perritt has shown effectiveness in all of his last five starts, and Manager McGraw is almost certain that he will be able to take the last game of the series and make a clean-up, thus duplicating the dose administered by the Phillies to the Giants. Just before the latter went West, this blow deprived the Giants of all chances of the pennant, and now the New Yorkers want to give the Phils a taste of the same medicine. In all of the games here the Phillies have not displayed any of their vaunted prowess with the willow. They have faced some of the finest pitching seen during the entire season and were lucky to escape a shut-out in all three of the encounters.

McCarthy, the hard-hitting backstop, will be behind the bat for the McGraw outfit, while the old reliable Bill Killifer will do the receiving for Big Eppa.

Runs Scored by Majors for Week

Table showing runs scored by all teams in American and National Leagues from Monday, September 4, to Sunday, September 10, inclusive. Only runs that figure in official averages are included. Scores of incomplete games are not counted, but the scores of games of five innings or more are included in the table.

WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN BASEBALL TODAY

Table listing today's schedule for National League games, American League games, and International League games. It includes the teams playing, the location, and the time of the game.

DURBOROW SETS RECORD

Charles Durborow established another record yesterday when he finished one of the hardest swims of his career, covering a 36 1/2-mile course in the Delaware River in 13 hours 30 minutes.

RACING AT Havre De Grace

Tuesday, September 12th to Saturday, September 30th Seven Races Each Day

FALL OPENING

THE TAILOR King's \$1.50

ALL HAIL, THE CONQUEROR! NEW GOLF CZAR KILLS FABLE IN AMERICAN LINKS ANNALS

By SANDY McNICOLL

THERE is no need to mention his name. It's about as long as he is. Today he stands haughty emperor over his surveys in the realm of American golf, his newly won and highly sparkling crown as amateur champion resting rakishly on his youthful brow, his other crown dangling from his belt, his purple mantle thrown back from the medals on his breast, his putting sceptre in his hand.

In the finals at Merion Saturday the careless little conqueror accomplished what no other American golfer has been able to do—the amateur and the open golf championship of the United States in the same short twelve-month span. He proved that he was not only the greatest medal player in amateur ranks by winning the open title when he once before had been runner-up for it. Now he has stunned thousands upon thousands of golf fanatics all over the country for admiration at his prowess at match play.

Shows His Metal It is no light task to go over the thirty-six-hole route with any golfer, and his daily grind for a week against the very royal family itself, despite the fact that he was commonly supposed to hover over his match-play efforts, shows what is the mettle of this new ruler.

The two proudest honors of American golf rest well on the brow of this young golfer. He will keep them both a year before he must be their lone defender against the hundreds of lights who would wrest them from him.

But in an entirely different way than the number of his victories, the winning number of his strokes, the shoe was on the other foot, for he soon found that his own brass-soled wooden mallet was faltering badly, and he was always in hot water till he had his pill safely in the yawning bowl.

The new-found title-winner showed a game throughout that was worthy of the honors he won. He made some of the most beautiful shots of his career, and under the handicap of the unwieldy gallery, always crowding, talking, running from shot to shot.

But he always seemed to have the edge and wagers starting the morning round even up soon began to sag down to him, under the weight of his brilliant play, which was the sentiment of the multitude.

"I'd like to see him win out," said one veteran in the gathering. "He's a nice feller and he plays a nice game. I don't see why such a 'em can't have his own title and be satisfied."

Gardner showed splendid sportsmanship at all times, superb courage, and in every way a credit to the game.

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Advertisement for a barber shop with a cartoon illustration of a man shaving. Text includes: 'I NEED A BARBER BECAUSE I NEED A SHAVE.', 'BUT I NEED A DIME TO COAX THE BARBER TO WORK.', 'WHY DON'T YOU SHAVE YOURSELF?', 'BUT I NEED A SHAVING IMPLEMENT.', 'O, IF THAT'S THE CASE', 'GO DOWN TO MY TOOL CHEST AND GET A JACK.', 'THAT'S A GOOD RAISER!', 'LISSENTOTHIS WHAT DOES A CATCHER DO WHEN HE NEEDS A SHAVE? HE WEARS HIS MASK THAT WILL TAKE CARE OF HIS FACE! (TAKE HAIR OFF HIS FACE) SAY IT FAST LEO!' and 'LIFT 'ER UP BOYS!'.